

"Master Spy" Of Kaiser Is Caught Here

Ignatius T. Lincoln, Former British Member of Parliament, Arrested for Illegally Entering U. S.

Officials Veil Case in Mystery

Discovery of International Adventurer Result of His Publishing Letter

Ignatius Timothy Tribitsch Lincoln, self-confessed "master spy" of the former German emperor and the most hunted man in the world, was arrested here last night by a Department of Justice agent at the request of immigration authorities on a charge of surreptitious entry.

Immediately after his arrest he was taken before immigration officials and after a brief hearing was released on bond.

Beyond saying that the arrest had taken place in an office building "somewhere between Church Street and Broadway," no one concerned in the capture would say where the capture took place. Lincoln was taken to Ellis Island for hearing. Asked last night what he knew about the arrest, Robert E. Tod, Immigration Commissioner, said he had no comment to make.

Letter Led to Capture

The Department of Justice agents have been searching for Lincoln since last November, when the internationally notorious adventurer slipped into the country under an assumed name. So far as could be ascertained last night, Lincoln would have been perfectly secure in his residence here had he not desired to announce his arrival in this country. He had written a letter to a New York newspaper, the publication of which on November 3 set the machinery of the Department of Justice against him, and resulted in his capture yesterday afternoon.

Lincoln, who describes himself as the "most elusive man in the world," is one of the most remarkable characters developed by the war. He confessed to being a spy for Germany, and was sitting as a member of the British Parliament. He was born in Austria of Hebrew parents, and later became a member of the Presbyterian ministry and a devotee of the Russian cause. After becoming a naturalized British subject he was elected to Parliament in both elections of 1910.

In his various careers he has acted as agent of sundry governments, including the British War Office and other governments. He came to this country in 1915 and engaged in active work for the German cause. He was arrested on a charge of forgery preferred against him by the British government, but escaped from the United States and returned to Germany. He was arrested by the British government, but escaped from the United States and returned to Germany. He was arrested by the British government, but escaped from the United States and returned to Germany.

He was subsequently arrested and extradited to England, where he received a sentence of three years. Upon release he came to this country and was deported to Germany, and there took a leading part in the abortive Kapp rebellion, taking charge of the Imperial censorship during the short-lived regime of the Kapp government.

In the letter he wrote just after he slipped into the country last November Lincoln said:

"I changed my name and address constantly, yet I was arrested in Vienna on February 18 last for high treason and for having sold alleged false documents to the Czechoslovakian government. After three and a half months of judicial inquiry I was set free, but expelled from Austria."

"I am wanted in Germany for high treason, there being a price on my head for my counter-revolution of March, 1920. The Bavarian murder bureau has decreed my assassination. The Hungarian monarch, King Charles, has ordered my assassination. Only recently they circulated all the embassies in Rome about my movements."

He concluded by saying: "I must and do acknowledge that I landed here in violation of the immigration laws. I know no deeper offense to the United States authorities than that of entering under stress of compelling circumstances and in peril of my life. I had in traverse many countries before I got here."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Ignatius Lincoln, officials of the Department of Justice said to-night, was taken into custody at the request of the Immigration Service of the Department of Labor for surreptitious entry into the United States last November.

He was charged with having made a trip to Germany after being deported from the country after his deportation from England to Germany but was denied the necessary permission.

Lincoln, 42, was taken to the Immigration Service of the Department of Labor for surreptitious entry into the United States last November.

He was charged with having made a trip to Germany after being deported from the country after his deportation from England to Germany but was denied the necessary permission.

Health Department Develops New Vaccine for Pneumonia

Copeland Announces Big Supply of Improved Serum Is Being Prepared for City-Wide Distribution to Check the Disease; Decrease in Influenza

Announcement that the Health Department, following two years of experimentation, has developed a vaccine for protection against pneumonia was made yesterday by Dr. Royal S. Copeland, Health Commissioner. The vaccine, which was described by Dr. Copeland as harmless and requiring three injections at intervals of about four to five days, will be distributed to private physicians and to the public dispensaries.

The use of the vaccine, which was said to be not new in its origin, but to have been improved and elaborated upon by Dr. William H. Park, director of the bureau of laboratories, and his assistants, as the result of constant experimentation, was decided upon at a conference earlier in the day of the Health Commissioner and the various directors of the Board of Health.

Dr. Copeland said it was "fortunate that the epidemic which has been reported to exist abroad, and from present indications here, is not really an epidemic of influenza but one of pneumonia."

"I say it is fortunate that the present disease is pneumonia rather than influenza," explained the Health Commissioner, "because the director of the bureau of laboratories, Dr. Park, has prepared a vaccine which has been found to be of considerable value in protecting against pneumonia."

"The Health Department is bending its energies to the preparation of a sufficient supply of such vaccine. While we cannot guarantee the benefit of every case protect against pneumonia, we can say that it does so in a very large number of cases, and that even if an attack of pneumonia should occur, such vaccination is very likely to cause it to be a mild one."

"Arrangements are being made for the distribution of this vaccine to private physicians, and the benefit of those who cannot afford the services of a private physician, the vaccine will be distributed to the public dispensaries."

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

They got into the elevator and rode to the third floor. There they entered the office of the Morrison Fountain Pen Company, which fronts on Times Square and is next to the office of the Schmittberger Detective Agency. The shades were up and any one on the street could see what was going on. The entire hold-up if he had happened to glance in that direction.

The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the company, Abraham Morrison, was alone in the

Storm Albany For Bus Plan, Hylan Exhorts

Mayor Wants Populace to Rise in Anger and Force Legislature to Permit \$25,000,000 Expenses

"I say it is fortunate that the present disease is pneumonia rather than influenza," explained the Health Commissioner, "because the director of the bureau of laboratories, Dr. Park, has prepared a vaccine which has been found to be of considerable value in protecting against pneumonia."

"The Health Department is bending its energies to the preparation of a sufficient supply of such vaccine. While we cannot guarantee the benefit of every case protect against pneumonia, we can say that it does so in a very large number of cases, and that even if an attack of pneumonia should occur, such vaccination is very likely to cause it to be a mild one."

"Arrangements are being made for the distribution of this vaccine to private physicians, and the benefit of those who cannot afford the services of a private physician, the vaccine will be distributed to the public dispensaries."

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

They got into the elevator and rode to the third floor. There they entered the office of the Morrison Fountain Pen Company, which fronts on Times Square and is next to the office of the Schmittberger Detective Agency. The shades were up and any one on the street could see what was going on. The entire hold-up if he had happened to glance in that direction.

The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the company, Abraham Morrison, was alone in the

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

Could Guard Be Alive to Peril In Farm Bloc

Veterans in Congress See Republican Success and Own Heads in Jeopardy if Breach Grows Wider

"I say it is fortunate that the present disease is pneumonia rather than influenza," explained the Health Commissioner, "because the director of the bureau of laboratories, Dr. Park, has prepared a vaccine which has been found to be of considerable value in protecting against pneumonia."

"The Health Department is bending its energies to the preparation of a sufficient supply of such vaccine. While we cannot guarantee the benefit of every case protect against pneumonia, we can say that it does so in a very large number of cases, and that even if an attack of pneumonia should occur, such vaccination is very likely to cause it to be a mild one."

"Arrangements are being made for the distribution of this vaccine to private physicians, and the benefit of those who cannot afford the services of a private physician, the vaccine will be distributed to the public dispensaries."

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

They got into the elevator and rode to the third floor. There they entered the office of the Morrison Fountain Pen Company, which fronts on Times Square and is next to the office of the Schmittberger Detective Agency. The shades were up and any one on the street could see what was going on. The entire hold-up if he had happened to glance in that direction.

The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the company, Abraham Morrison, was alone in the

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

Lenine to Head Soviet Delegation to Genoa

Committee Provides for Immediate Plans at End of the Present Parley

"I say it is fortunate that the present disease is pneumonia rather than influenza," explained the Health Commissioner, "because the director of the bureau of laboratories, Dr. Park, has prepared a vaccine which has been found to be of considerable value in protecting against pneumonia."

"The Health Department is bending its energies to the preparation of a sufficient supply of such vaccine. While we cannot guarantee the benefit of every case protect against pneumonia, we can say that it does so in a very large number of cases, and that even if an attack of pneumonia should occur, such vaccination is very likely to cause it to be a mild one."

"Arrangements are being made for the distribution of this vaccine to private physicians, and the benefit of those who cannot afford the services of a private physician, the vaccine will be distributed to the public dispensaries."

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

They got into the elevator and rode to the third floor. There they entered the office of the Morrison Fountain Pen Company, which fronts on Times Square and is next to the office of the Schmittberger Detective Agency. The shades were up and any one on the street could see what was going on. The entire hold-up if he had happened to glance in that direction.

The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the company, Abraham Morrison, was alone in the

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.

As was their custom, the men reported to the Manhattan branch of the firm, at 103 Tenth Avenue, soon after 7 o'clock.

The truck which they were to drive already was loaded with silks and other textiles for delivery at the main office of the firm. Just after turning in Washington Street on their way to the Desbrosses Street ferry Overton called Koepf's attention to the fact that a taxicab was following them.

The guard opened the door of the enclosed cab, which is built on the truck to make night driving comfortable, and looked back. He could see nothing but the lights of the cab.

At Houston Street the taxicab shot past the truck. It slowed down immediately. A short distance from Clarkson Street the cab came to a stop, blocking the way of the van. Overton stopped his machine.

Two men jumped out of the cab and ran to the rear as if inspecting a tire. Overton and Koepf called out. A minute later the men approached the truck. When Koepf opened the door to inquire what the trouble was he found the two men had drawn revolvers.

Two Pistols Missing

The robbers ordered Koepf and Overton to the street. While Overton tried frantically to start the truck, Koepf dropped his hands to a box on the dash, supposed to contain the revolvers. The weapons were not in the rack. The guard felt along the bottom of the container. It was empty.

Three shots were fired in rapid succession. Overton rolled from behind the wheel and fell to the street. Koepf followed him, grasping his shoulder.

Drivers of two other trucks who were entering Houston Street told a policeman that Koepf had been shot. The two men returned to the taxicab got into it and continued south in Washington Street.

Beyond the fact that they were medium height, wore peaked caps and dark clothes, Koepf and Overton were unable to give any description of the bandits.

The Broadway hold-up men were busy again last night. At 9 o'clock, the hour at which an attempt was made to hold up a collector at the door of the Al Johnson Theater Thursday night, three men entered the Gaiety Building, just south of Forty-sixth Street on the west side of Broadway.

They got into the elevator and rode to the third floor. There they entered the office of the Morrison Fountain Pen Company, which fronts on Times Square and is next to the office of the Schmittberger Detective Agency. The shades were up and any one on the street could see what was going on. The entire hold-up if he had happened to glance in that direction.

The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the company, Abraham Morrison, was alone in the

Two bandits in a taxicab on Washington Street, between Houston and Clarkson Street, last night held up a point of revolvers an automobile truck laden with \$35,000 worth of silks bound for Philadelphia. They shot and seriously wounded the negro driver and the white guard and fled empty handed.

John H. Overton, thirty-five years old, negro chauffeur, of 4144 Market Street, Philadelphia, is in St. Vincent's Hospital with two bullet wounds in his abdomen. He is not expected to recover. August Koepf, forty-five years old, of 27 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, who served as his guard on the night trips made between this city and Philadelphia, is in the same hospital with a serious wound in his right shoulder. Both men are employees of long standing of the Triangle Transportation Company, of Philadelphia.